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Sept. 1884

Andrew Hall,
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Granite and Marble
MONUMENTS
AND LIME.
COR. VIRGINIA AND EIGHT
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Nov. 1-19.

GRAY & YOUNG'S
Shaving Bazar
IS ON MAIN STREET, NEXT TO
HOOPER & OVERSHINERS.
They would be pleased to wait on
all who may call on them.

Mangus, head chief of the Chiricahua, who is enroute to Florida, jumped through a car window in Colorado, was recaptured, stabbed himself several times and made a murderous assault on the interpreter.

A CHARMING MAIDEN.

When I am racked with darting pains,
When worn and weary is my brain,
And anguish drives the most insane
Thoughts of my mind to the brain,
Then comes a maiden fair to me,
Sweet as the dawn and soft as the sea,
All happiness, my dear, is she,
The charming Ann Aesthetique.

Write them sweet odes to charming maid,
Sing ballads to the charming maid,
I'll save my choicest serenades
For one more sympathetic.

Who in the hour when wretchedness
Is sore in pain and grief and tears,
Soothing, cheering, with soft caresses,
Serenes Miss Ann Aesthetique.

Your shins fair come not where you
Converge with the world's throng,
Convince us with their horrid throes,
Smile when they come, in storm they go,
Like dream-like theoric.

That, on the tender, blissful throat,
That soothes when suffering over-much,
Serenes and efficacious—such
Is Miss Ann Aesthetique.

—Tears Sittings.

TWO POSTAL CARDS.

The Leading Part They Played in
a Romance.

Friends of the two girls often thought
it was a great pity that Mrs. Arbutnot
and her husband had been appointed
sole guardians of Jasper Nevins' niece,
with full care of their money as well as
of the girls themselves; for Mr. Arbutnot,
though a good, well-meaning man,
was as slow in the acute wife's hands,
and all who knew her knew that money
was the one thing she worshipped. In
her way she liked these girls, whose
mother had been her favorite sister, and
she gave them a happy home—happy,
that is, until the ever-troublesome ques-
tions about money began to arise.

Lilias Nevins was but little more than
a year older than her sister Minnie,
the two were united as twins could have
been; rather too much united on one
point for the comfort of their Aunt
Hettie, as they called Mrs. Arbutnot,
and that was the opinion of Frank
Carroll and Miss Mariscal.

"I do declare, Lilias," said Minnie
one night after they had retired to their
room for the night, "I can not compre-
hend why Aunt Hettie so dotes on Mr.
Mariscal; he is as slow and thin as a
man can be, and he has no money;—if
for himself, he is not particularly polite
to auntie—why does she like him so
much?"

"It is clear enough to me," replied
Lilias, "You know Aunt Hettie was
really very poor when she was young,
and she dreads poverty for us; she good-
ly thinks she is acting for my good in
giving the cold shoulder to Frank
Carroll because he is a poor young
book-keeper, while Mr. Mariscal has
money and fine estates in Mexico;—at
first I really did believe that her
inquiries have proved him to be a
pretentious fellow, quite so un-
civil to him as I was at first."

"The worst of the affair is that I fear
that Mr. Mariscal intends to propose
right off. I judge so from a word or
two he said to uncle to-night, just be-
fore he left. I heard him say: 'If my
wife were here she could answer you
better than I; I will tell her about it
when she returns from the party she
has gone to, and she will write you to-
morrow.' To what but a proposal
could he have referred?"

"Well, I will not marry him!" ex-
claimed Lilias determinedly. "I'll say
'no' right at the altar first; I'll elope
with Frank first!"

"If you marry against auntie's wishes
remember you forfeit all your share of
the money, and Frank is not rich," an-
swered Minnie, warningly.

"Oh, dear, so I do, I am in a
fix! Come, let's go to bed and try to
dream of some way of softening auntie's
heart," said Lilias, wearily, com-
mencing to undress. "Why, where's
my watch? I do believe I left it on the
library table, and I am in my bare feet
—Minnie do you mind going down for it?"

"Not she! Neither of the girls was
one bit timid, so Minnie, who had not
begun to undress, ran to the library for
the watch. She was gone some minutes,
and Lilias was just beginning to
undress, when she returned, saying that
the evening paper had caught her eye,
and she paused long enough to read
over the death and marriage—just
as any girl would.

The next morning Mrs. Arbutnot
said calmly, as if she was saying nothing
at all:

"I will want you to go into the city
with me by-and-by, Lilias, to select
some new bonnets and dresses; we may
as well begin to prepare for your wed-
ding."

"For my wedding?" gasped Lilias in
surprise.

"Certainly, you must know that Mr.
Mariscal has been serious in the atten-
tions he has been paying to you these
last three months; your manner to him
has been such that I considered that he
and I and everyone are justified in tak-
ing it for granted that you are ready to
become his wife. The wedding must
take place quite soon, for he told my
husband last night that some matters
concerning his Mexican estates make it
necessary for him to return home within
a month, and he desires to take his wife
with him."

"Really, auntie, I think he might give
me a little say in the matter," cried
Lilias in vexat; but said no more be-
cause Minnie trod on her foot in a very
significant way, and gave her a wink
which certainly meant "keep quiet."

Lilias understood all her sister's signals,
for Minnie, though the younger, had
much more discretion and astuteness
than impulsive Lilias. Exactly what
plan Minnie now had she could not
imagine, still she thought she would
not spoil by saying too much.

"Buy your clothes and don't contra-
dict auntie," said Minnie, by the deaf-
and-dumb alphabet; her aunt was not
looking her way.

"You should remember it is not the
custom in this country for a young man
to speak of his intentions to any girl
until her guardians have been consulted
and have given their approval to his
proposal; so like a well-bred Mexican,
he has come to me and obtained my
opinion about his suit," replied Mrs.
Arbutnot.

"And of course you can not go back
of your word?" suggested Minnie, in-
sistently.

"Most certainly not. I shall abide
by what I have written to Mr. Mariscal
and Frank Carroll; if they are not
satisfied with what I wrote I can not help
it. I will abide by my decision, and so
I have told your uncle Arbutnot, so in
case I do not get home from my trip to
Paris before the very latest date set in my

letter, the wedding must go on without
me—or else you, Lilias, will be a pan-
por."

"Lilias is so impulsive, you know,
Aunt Hettie, that I do wish you would
write that down so she will not forget it,"
suggested Minnie, leaving a slip of
paper to Mrs. Arbutnot, and then
withdrawing it, adding: "Suppose I
write it and let you sign it, as you say
your eyes trouble you to-day?"

"Do so, my dear; my eyes are very
bad to-day; but for them I would post-
pone my journey until later in the sea-
son."

So Minnie wrote: "I intend to adhere
strictly and literally to the terms in
which I yesterday wrote to Mr. Mariscal
and Frank Carroll; if they are not sat-
isfied with what I wrote I can not help
it, and she had to start that night for
New York, whence she was to sail for
Paris, without seeing him again. Early
the next morning there came to the
house, not Mr. Mariscal, but Frank
Carroll, who, as Lilias had said, I mean
greeted her as if he were her ac-
cepted lover. As soon as she could do
so—that is, as soon as she could make
up her mind to do so—she withdrew
from his enfolding arms and exclaimed:
"Why Frank! How courageous you
are, to venture here in such an assured
manner, after what Aunt Hettie wrote to
you!"

"Courageous?" he repeated. "I don't
understand you; it is because I received
her card that I am here, and I mean
own that I was a little surprised when I
read it, though."

"What could she have said to you?"
asked Lilias in amazement.

"Here it is—read it for yourself; I
only got it this morning, and I was
away on business, or I'd have been here
last evening," he answered, handing a
postal card to Lilias.

Mrs. Arbutnot was one of those peo-
ple who use a postal card for any or all
purposes; she had a perfect stock of
them, and could not be persuaded not to
write the most confidential things
upon them, so Lilias was not at all sur-
prised that she had written her com-
munications to her young nephew in
these cards, though most people prefer
to send such missives in a sealed en-
velope. She read:

"So sorry that I can not see you to-
night, I write in haste and confusion to
say that I am most anxious to see you
and should marry Lilias, and I trust
that she will appreciate the compliment
you have paid her—from her past treat-
ment of you I am sure she will. At any
rate, it is my desire that she marry you
and no one else, on pain of my anger."

To this was appended her name and
the date of the preceding day.

Lilias was mystified, Frank jubilant,
Mr. Arbutnot mildly puzzled but ac-
quiescent, and Minnie smilingly silent.

When Mr. Arbutnot told Frank that
his wife had said something about hav-
ing Lilias married within a month,
even though she went away, and when
Lilias and Minnie agreed with him, he
was only too glad to aid in carrying out
the expressed wishes of his wife, and
dresses were made up in a hurry, and it
was only a month after the date of her
card to Frank, Mrs. Arbutnot's older
ward was married to her true love.

An hour or so after the wedding,
Minnie said carelessly to Lilias:

"Did you ever hear any more of Mr.
Mariscal's desire to marry you?"

"Bless me, no! I had entirely for-
gotten the man! Why, sure enough,
didn't auntie say she had accepted his
offer, and—what are you laughing at,
Minnie?" said Lilias.

"Do you remember the night I went
down to the library to get your watch,
and you wanted to know why I was
gone so long? I said I had gone to
read the death and marriage news in
the paper; well, that was true, but there
lay on the library table two postal cards,
in auntie's own writing, addressed to
your two lovers. I picked them up and
read them—now, don't you see, the pos-
tals are not private! I found that she
had evidently made a mistake in
addressing them, for the one bearing
Mr. Mariscal's name was a very blunt
request for him to keep away from you;
the other Frank has since read, and he
is so afraid that she would find out her
mistake before she went abroad that he
just opened the front door and ran out
and mailed them."

Such was indeed the case. What
would otherwise have been Mrs. Ar-
butnot's wrath at Minnie's haste to
mail the misdirected cards no one
knew, but as she chanced, almost as
soon as she arrived in Paris, to learn
that Mariscal was already privately
married, she never in any way referred
to the matter, and as Frank made the
best of husbands she soon forgot that
she had ever been opposed to the match.

—Francis E. Wallleigh, in Boston Trans-
cript.

LOVE OF HOMES.

A Charming Poem from Bill Arp, the
Georgia Philosopher.

The love of home is not an art nor an
accomplishment. It does not come
from early training or education. It is
the instinct of humanity. It is the gift
of God. It is a pure emotion and brings
joy and comfort to the humble and the
great. "Be it ever so humble, there is
no place like home." No wonder that
the simple song of John Howard Payne
endured him to the world. The world
felt its touching, tender truth and wept
a sympathetic tear. It is the want of a
home that makes tramps and vagabonds
and desperate men. Sometimes I think
the nation could well afford to give to
every father and mother a house. Re-
sides the love of those who are dear to
us there is something in the locality
that affects us—something in the familiar
scenes, the trees, the fields, the branches,
the running spring or the generous
well. We love the trees and vines that
have borne us fruit or given us shade;
the open fire-place that gives us wel-
come on a winter night; the bed that
gives us rest and sleep, and the ever
pleasing prospect of the distant hills
and mountains that seem as if reaching
up to God. Even the beasts and birds
are conscious of the love of home.

"The loving hand winds slowly o'er the
leaf," as they seek their accustomed
place. The faithful, loving dog will
travel miles and leagues to reach it, and
the cat can not be easily weaned from
the chimney corner. Man has made
use of this never-failing, never-ceasing
love of the carrier-pigeon, and it com-
mands our respect and admiration when
we see it released from the unwilling
prison of a distant land and water to
second and circle and take its bearings,
and then with swift and tireless wing
make for its home by the nearest line.

—Atlanta Constitution.

—Our contributors may be prepared
to shine in literature. We are going to
burn the contents of our waste-basket.

—Burlington Free Press.

GOVERNMENT DOCKS.

The Insignificant Capacity of the United
States Yards for Dockage.

In the course of the rehabilitation of
the United States navy, docks and navy
yards require very serious considera-
tion, for after ships and guns, there
are no requirements of more importance
for naval purposes. The capacity of
the Government yards for dockage is
very insignificant, owing to which the
bottoms of our ships are but seldom
subjected to scrubbing, and this, above all
others, is the part of the integrity of
which we need to be most assured. The
few docks that we have are generally ap-
propriated by vessels under repair, and
the cruising ship is debared the use of
this means of guarding her safety and
providing for her speed. A very slight
accident mar disturbs the copper on the
bottom of a wooden ship, which may
result in serious consequences if she be
exposed to the influence of the terebinto,
and the neglect to clean the bottom when
loaded with grass or barnacles might so
impair speed as to make the difference
between capture and failure in a chase.

Docking for such purposes as inspect-
ing and cleaning the bottom is the ex-
ception in our practice, as the demands
of repairs are considered paramount.
A ship in which the repairs approach or
lie below the water line must be placed
in a dock, and months being often re-
quired to complete the work, the dock
is closed to all other purposes, and our
ships are frequently sent from one navy
yard to another to take advantage of a
dock that may be vacant.

The embarrassments that have at-
tended this course in the past, while our
fleet has consisted of copper-bottomed
wooden ships, will be increased by the
introduction of iron and steel hulls,
which demand much more care and
more frequent removals of such hinder-
ances to speed as will attach themselves
to their bottoms.

The Government has at present but
three stone dry-docks and one floating-
dock. The latter is in use at Port-
smouth, New Hampshire; the stone
docks are at the navy yards in Boston,
New York and Norfolk.

A stone dock is in process of con-
struction at Mare Island, California;
this is of dimensions capable of receiv-
ing ships of the first class. Its length
is 330 feet; breadth, 37 feet, and it will
contain a ship of 400 feet in length. When
completed it will supply a great want
on the Pacific coast.

It requires no argument to show that
the Government needs a great increase
in its facilities for dockage, and the ne-
cessity of a plentiful supply of docks is
recognized by all powers, and we can
not pretend to be blind to our own de-
ficiency. This is a want that must be
provided for, and it is well to study all
points that bear on the subject, and to
make some plan of operations before we
embark in work which involves great
expense, and the success of which must
depend on the thoroughness with which
the project is carried out.

—Rear-Admiral E. S. Sampson,
in Harper's Magazine.

TIMBER PRESERVATION.

A Simple and Inexpensive Way of Pre-
venting the Growth of Destructive Fungi.

The cheapest operation to protect our
woods, and quite sufficient for many
purposes, is to season or thoroughly
dry the timber, reducing the contained
moisture from eight to twelve per cent.
of the weight of the wood; and when in
this condition, with a circulation of air
around it, to prevent the collection and
absorption of moisture, the wood will
last indefinitely, as the fungi can not
grow in such surroundings. Every one
is familiar with the fact that the sound-
ness of timber in the upper parts of
buildings, while in lower parts near the
foundations it is often decayed on ac-
count of moisture.

In many situations, however, where
the timber must be used in the conditions
of growth of the fungi are present, and
it will decay; some species can be used
which resist the attacks of the fungi for
a long period, but the final result is de-
cay unless the wood is treated in some
proper way to prevent the growth of the
fungi, which must be capable of doing
either one of two things. 1. It must
keep the fibers dry, preventing the ab-
sorption of moisture. 2. If the wood
must be in damp place and kept moist
some artificial means must be present, suf-
ficient to prevent the growth of any of
the various kinds of destructive fungi.

Timber entirely submerged does not
come under these considerations. To use
the first plan successfully means means
more than a thin coat of paint or tar on
seasoned wood when exposed to con-
tinued moisture. It must be some sub-
stance which penetrates the tissues of
the wood sufficiently far, in case the ex-
terior surface is broken, to prevent the
absorption of moisture. Wood impreg-
nated with the heavy tar or the lighter
oils is protected more from the fact of
prevention of access of dampness to the
fibers than by the contained antiseptics,
unless in the exception of a great per-
centage of crocodite. Wood impreg-
nated with crocodite, however, the second
method the moisture is permitted to
come in contact with the fibers of the
wood, and reliance depends upon the
antiseptic. In this case, the entire
wood must be saturated to give the
greatest measure of success, not merely
an exterior protection of a half-inch or
so in depth, the latter fact, as before ex-
plained, being the cause of many of the
failures which have taken place. The
antiseptic treatment, to succeed, must
be thorough, and must penetrate to the
heart of the timber, and also those
which may come from the exterior.

—Popular Science Monthly.

Bostonese Inquisitiveness.

Mr. D—, a Western man, came
East, and found at his hotel a landlady
who was much interested in his personal
history. He was unable to answer
all her questions satisfactorily.

"Did you ever see Daniel Webster?"
"No."
"Were you born in Webster's day?"
"No."
"Well, you don't look so very old."
"Well, I'm not so very old."
"Well, how old are you, anyway?"
"Old enough to mind my own affairs,
and trouble nobody."
"Well, how old is that?"—Youth's
Companion.

A Woman's Reason.

Identified husband—What's this I
see! Another new dress?
Calm Wife—Yes; isn't it a beauty?
And it only cost eighty dollars, includ-
ing the ribbons.

"Eighty times! You had one just
like it last year that only cost forty."
I know it, but dear, this was ad-
vised as a bargain."—Philadelphia Call.

NEW ILLUMINANT.

The Wonderful Light-Giving Powers of
the Metal Magnesium.

"Do you know," said a chemist to a
reporter, "that the metal magnesium is
being introduced into the United States
as an illuminant as a substitute for all
other lights?" The listener disclaimed
any knowledge on the subject.

"Its successful introduction," con-
tinued the speaker, "will depend alto-
gether upon the cost of its production,
nothing but its high cost preventing its
practical use. A few years ago it was
sold at forty dollars a pound. Now, by a
new process, German, it can be sold at
eight dollars a pound, and there is little
doubt that before long it will be pro-
duced even more cheaply."

Here the chemist took out a shining
piece of what looked like a strip of
watch-spring, which he ignited. As it
burned it produced a powerfully bril-
liant light, more intense even than
electricity.

"Its use will not be attended with
danger like electricity, and it can be
arranged so that even the remotest cor-
nery church or dancing hall can have it,
as well as the dwellers in the great
cities. It can be placed in a lamp, ar-
ranged with clock-work movements to
feed a ribbon of the metal regularly. It
is a white fuel, made of magnesium, given
off by the metal in burning, which
will require a smoke-bell when
burned in doors."

The chemist ignited another piece of
the watch-spring, which glowed like
the sun in the distance.

"It is said," he continued, "that a
magnesium lamp of one thousand cand-
le-power throws enough light to dis-
tinguish a vessel nine miles distant. A
wire the size of this equals the light of
seventy-five burning candles. The
weight of the metal is very small, and it
would make the cost of magnesium light
little more than gas, while no expensive
works or street mains are required for
its use, making its introduction for
lighting towns and villages a very im-
portant question."

In five years the magnesium light will
be as familiar a sight in many places in
Indiana as the electric light is to-day in
Indianapolis."—Indianapolis Journal.

COST OF MILK.

Interesting Experience With Various
Foods and With Combinations of
Foods.

Those who keep but one or two cows
in the cities, villages, and at suburban
homes are as much interested in the cost
of the production of milk as the farmer
or dairymen who feeds many. A series
of careful experiments have been made
at the Massachusetts Agricultural
Experiment Station to determine the
cost of making milk from various foods.

These were bran, shorts, corn-meal,
(the refuse from glucose factories), hay,
corn fodder and corn ensilage. A syn-
opsis of the published results shows that
in feeding bran or shorts, cornmeal and
three and a quarter pounds weight of each
were used. Two of the foods were also
combined, making six and a half pounds
to feed each cow daily, and at times a
combination of three kinds was used, mak-
ing nine and three-quarters pounds of
feed daily to each cow. The remain-
ing food was either hay, dry-corn fol-
der or corn ensilage. The highest
amount of hay eaten by any cow in one
year was twenty pounds, and of ensilage,
fifty-five pounds. The apparent bulk of
the ensilage over the hay, as shown by
weight, may be understood when it is
remembered that the hay is dry while
ensilage is juicy. The highest cost of
milk per quart was from a liberal hay
and grain feed, being two and three-
tenths cents per quart. The milk pro-
duced at the lowest cost was from a
moderate feeding of ensilage and corn-
meal, and was but eight cents per quart.
Practically, it is found that the milk
will be seen from the above that a quart
of milk produced by feeding hay and
grain costs as much as two and one-
fourth quarts produced by feeding
ensilage and cornmeal. It is also stated
that so far as the quality of the milk
was concerned, under the various con-
ditions of feed given, no serious altera-
tion in the composition was noticed.

—Chicago Times.

HOPE FOR THE BEST.

Why People Should Look at the Bright
and Hopeful Side of Life.

There was never a night so dark that
some would not speak of the dawn, and
never a day so bright that some would
not think of the midnight. It is well
that the enthusiast be balanced by the
conservative, perhaps, on the principle
that a little shade improves the tone of
almost any picture. It is, however, a
thankless mission that the grumbler en-
dorse, and his is a task that grows
as his own mind and heart more than
that of any other. Most of us see enough
of the hard side of life, hear enough of
the woe and weariness, adversity and
anxiety, disappointment and disaster
that life without a gleam of sunshine
reads. The newspaper finds more
readers when it announces a ship's
wreck than when it chronicles a launch.
Its column of obituaries is more sought
for than its wedding announcements.

A firm's failure is read by a hundred
persons to one who will read of an "open-
ing," and a man who steals a thousand
dollars receives more newspaper notice
than a hundred thousand dollars
earned. It is the tendency of the
mind and heart that keeps the average
man hopeful while the sad and evil
things of life are running before his
eyes or are being poured into his ears.
There should be a systematic effort on
the part of all people to see the bright
side, speak of the hopeful things.
When a majority of business men talk
the dark side of finance there is a panic;
when a majority of workmen see the
dark side of life there is a Socialist ten-
dency. It is the duty of each man to
every direction for any encouragement
of the already too active tendency to
see the evil in business and society. Let
us see the bright side and call other
people's attention to it.—N. Y. Herald.

—On the northern corner of Georgia
lies the county of Dade. This is known
to the neighboring States as the free
State of Dade, owing, not only to the
wild and mountainous character of the
region whose few and scattered inhabi-
tants are in keeping with their sur-
roundings, but because during the war
of the rebellion they openly seceded
from the State of Georgia and the Con-
federacy and managed to secure a free-
dom which, says a correspondent of the
Washington Star, they virtually main-
tain to-day.

Governor Hughes, of Arkansas, was
recently presented with a cane made
from a limb of a tree which was plant-
ed in the State house yard at Little
Rock twelve years ago by Governor
Reynolds.

PITH AND POINT.

—A New York man asserts that his
dog can count. Probably because he's
seen him figure in a scene with a young
man trying to get over the fence.—Chi-
cago Inter-Ocean.

—It is said Bernhardt has two ambi-
tions. One is to get fat, the other to
write good poetry. She can never fat-
ten herself writing poetry. It is too
thin.—Chicago Tribune.

—Swift said the reason a certain uni-
versity was a learned place was that
most persons took some learning there,
and few brought any away with them,
so it accumulated.—N. Y. Witness.

—The editor of our esteemed con-
temporary across the river," said a sar-
castic village journalist, "is very fresh,
but the malady doesn't extend to his
news columns."

